The comic with CATWEAZLE! See page six

TV COMIC

8d

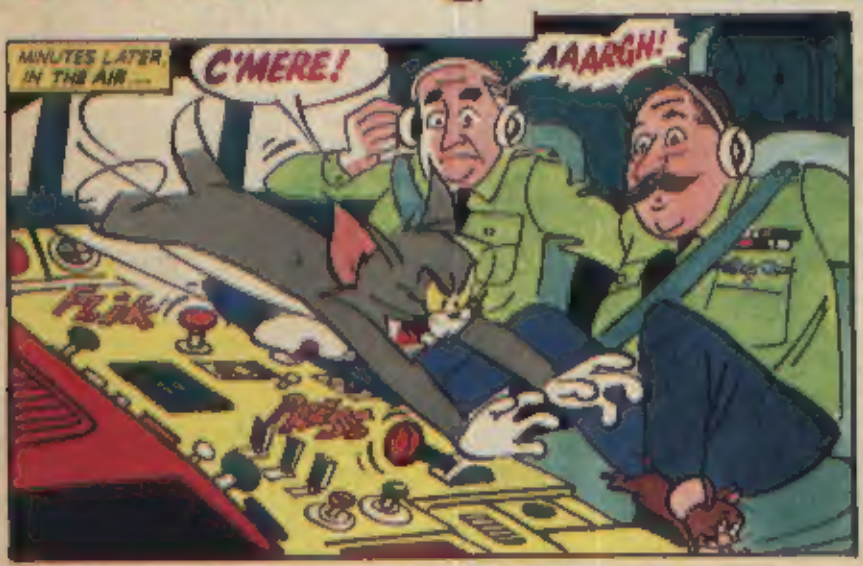
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

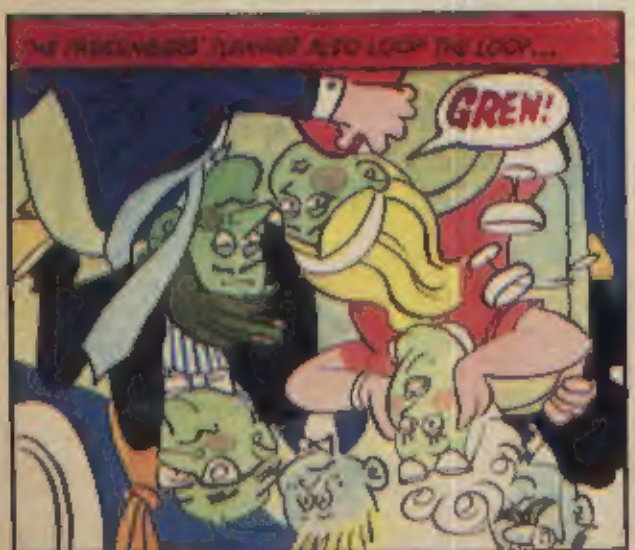
Every Monday

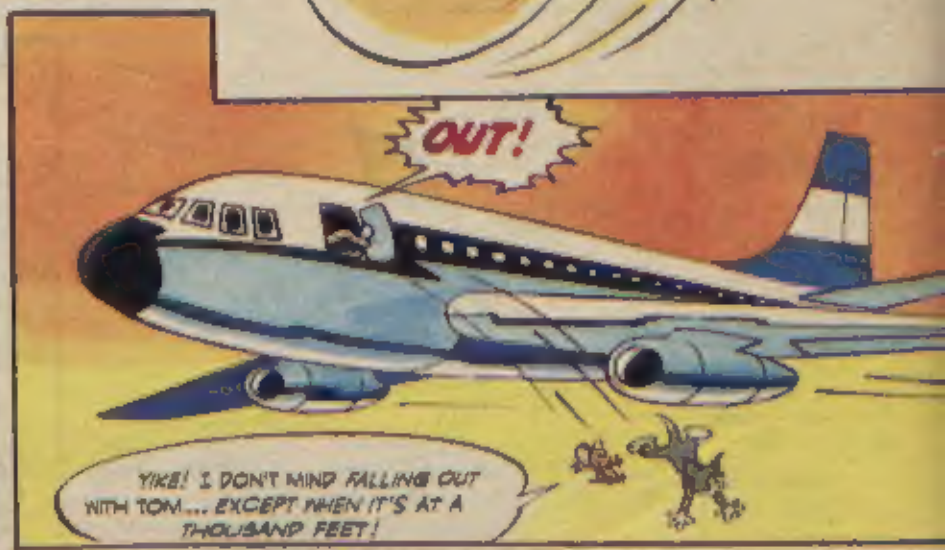
Week Ending 2nd May, 1970

Number 959

TOM and JERRY







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Snappy landings on page 2

THIS CLOUD'LL HOLD A LITTLE CHAP LIKE ME...
... BUT IT WON'T HOLD A HEAVY OLD CAT LIKE YOU! CHORTLE! CHORTLE!
BOY, WILL I NEED A QUACK WHEN I HIT THAT RUNWAY...
SQUAWK!
... MEANTIME THESE DUCKS WILL DO!
MINUTES LATER...
SAFE AND SOUND WITHOUT AS MUCH AS A RUFFLED WHISKER!
BUT...
WHEN THAT PUNT PEST TOUCHES DOWN I'LL PUMMEL 'IM WITH M' PAWS!
HEY! WHERE AM I?
WHERE AM I? WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT, TOM...
NEXT INSTANT...
AAARGH!
VRRROOM
IN THE MIDDLE OF RUNWAY FOUR... THAT'S WHERE YOU ARE, TOM! TE! HE!

Roars of laughter when Tom drives a motor bike next week.

TV Terrors

NEXT DAY.....
OLD HOPPIT'S BEEN LIKE A BEAR WITH A SORE HEAD SINCE HE WENT ON THAT DIET OF CARROT JUICE AND LETTUCE LEAVES!
GRR!
SNARL!
GNASH!

A LITTLE LATER...
COME ON KIDS! LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH OLD HOPPIT AND GET AUTOGRAPHS AT THE SAME TIME!
THEATRICAL COSTUMES
I'M ALL FOR IT!

THAT EVENING...
I'VE HEARD TELL OF FOLKS BEING SO HUNGRY THAT THEY'VE EATEN THEIR BOOTS - BUT I JUST COULDN'T DO IT TO FRED AND CHARLIE!
HA! HA! HA!
TERRIBLE PANGS OF HUNGER

There's fun for all when Hoppit guards a beach next week.

THE AVENGERS

MEN constructing a new motorway refuse to work after seeing the ghost of an ancient Roman.

Steed and Tara King investigate and the trail leads them to a remote hamlet called Grubber's End. They have just arrived when the ghost appears again . . . .

Based on the Thames Television production

Captured by a ' ghost ! ' Thrilling instalment next week.

MIGHTY MOTH

More laughs next week with Dad and Mighty.

CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE is sad. He longs to be back in the days of "sorcery" and "magick." It is by "magick" that he has been transported across nine hundred years to the present day . . . and he does not like these times. But . . . he feels he has an idea coming . . .

DISTURB ME NOT, TOUCHWOOD, THOU TOAD OF INFINITE BELLY! WHAT BOOTS IT IF THY SUPPER IS LATE, WHEN METHINKS AN IDEA COMETH!
CROAK!
959

TOUCHWOOD THINKS HE IS GOING TO GET HIS SUPPER, BUT CATWEAZLE IS SIMPLY PREPARING ANOTHER SPELL...
HENBANE, WORMWOOD, TOADSTOOL AND WATER SPIDER! 'TIS MEET THAT IT SHOULD BE SO...
SLURP! SLURP!

PUT OUT THY TONGUE, TOUCHWOOD, FOR THUS ONLY MAY I CAST MY SPELL UPON THEE... NOW SHALT THOU LEAP... LEAP AND LEAD ME... BACK TO THE DAYS OF SORCERY...

CATWEAZLE GRABS TOUCHWOOD, BUT THE TOAD LEAPS OUT OF HIS HANDS AND OUT OF THE HOLE IN THE ROOF OF CASTLE SABURAC'...
TOUCHWOOD, BE THOU CALM, REMEMBER, 'TIS I WHO MUST FOLLOW THEE!

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Great fun when Touchwood leaps on to a cricket pitch next week.

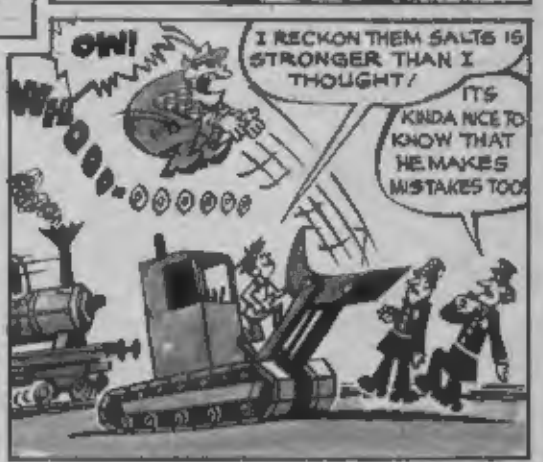
Bob Monkhouse's

MAD MOVIES

featuring the Keystone Kops

ER...CHIEFY... THERE'S A FELLAH WHO WANTS THE 12.15 TRAIN STOPPED FOR HIM!
KAN'T BE DONE, KONSTABLE. THE 12.15 DOESN'T STOP AT KEYSTONE. HE WON'T BE KATCHING THAT TRAIN I'M AFRAID!
WELL...ER... IT'S NOT QUITE WHAT YOU THINK CHIEFY. I RECKON YOU'D BETTER KOME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!
TCH! MUST YOU BOTHER ME WITH SUCH TRIVIALITIES!
KOP SHOP

HMMM! IT WOULD BE SIMPLER TO UNTIE HIM THAN TO STOP THE TRAIN...BUT I'M AFRAID I'M NOT MUCH KOP AT KNOTS!
ME NEITHER, CHIEFY. MY FINGERS ARE ALL THUMBS!



WELL, CHIEFY...YOU WERE WRONG THIS TIME! YOU SAID HE WOULDN'T KATCH THE TRAIN!
YEAH! BUT I ALSO SAID THAT THE TRAIN WOULDN'T STOP...AND IT DIDN'T!

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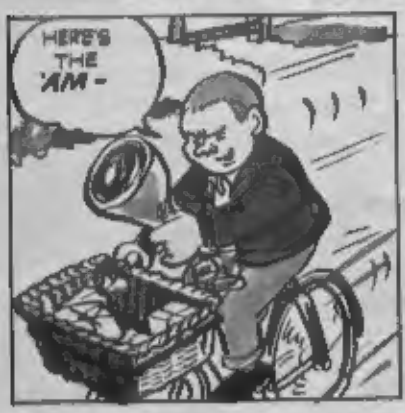
More Kackles with the Kops next week

Tich and Quackers



© Ray Alan Enterprises 1970 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers.

Smashing fun next week when Tich breaks a window.

TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head

I SEE THERE'S A FILM ON THE TELLY THIS AFTERNOON, COUSIN. A WESTERN, TOO! AH SURE AIN'T GOING T'MISS THAT!
DAILY BLAH
GREAT BUCKING BRONCOS! AH WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE A THING ON THAT PUNY LITTLE SCREEN!
THIS ISN'T TEXAS, COUSIN!
OH, DEAR! EDWARD WILL BE ANGRY! BUT I KNEW I COULDN'T HOLD IT!
CRASH!
WE'RE GOING OUT TO BUY A NEW TELLY - A BIG 'UN! YOU KIN CLEAN MA BOOTS WHILE I HAS A WASH!
I DON'T THINK I HAVE THAT MUCH POLISH!
YOU KIN USE MA POLISH! GIT POLISHING COUSIN!
HELP! I'LL NEVER HOLD THIS!
HEY, COUSIN - AIN'T YA GOT MA BOOTS POLISHED YET?
HOW POSS ONE POLISH WITHOUT POLISH?
HELP!
OH, NO! I RATHER THINK EDWARD'S STOOD ON THE POLISH!
OF COURSE, CECIL IS RIGHT...
HELP!
SLITHER! SLIP!
I'LL NEVER STOP HIM! HE'S MUCH TOO BIG!
WHOOSH!
ROXY CINEMA NOW SHOWING ALL IN THE SADDLE STARRING REX TITTER.
SOME PEOPLE WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET IN WITHOUT PAYING!
ER... TICKET PLEASE!
ZONK!
EH- HAVE YOU SEEN A TALL TEXAN, MA'AM? I BELIEVE...
THIRD ROW FROM THE FRONT, SIR! YOU CAN'T MISS HIM!
WELL, COUSIN - IS THIS SCREEN BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU? AND IT'S A WESTERN TOO!

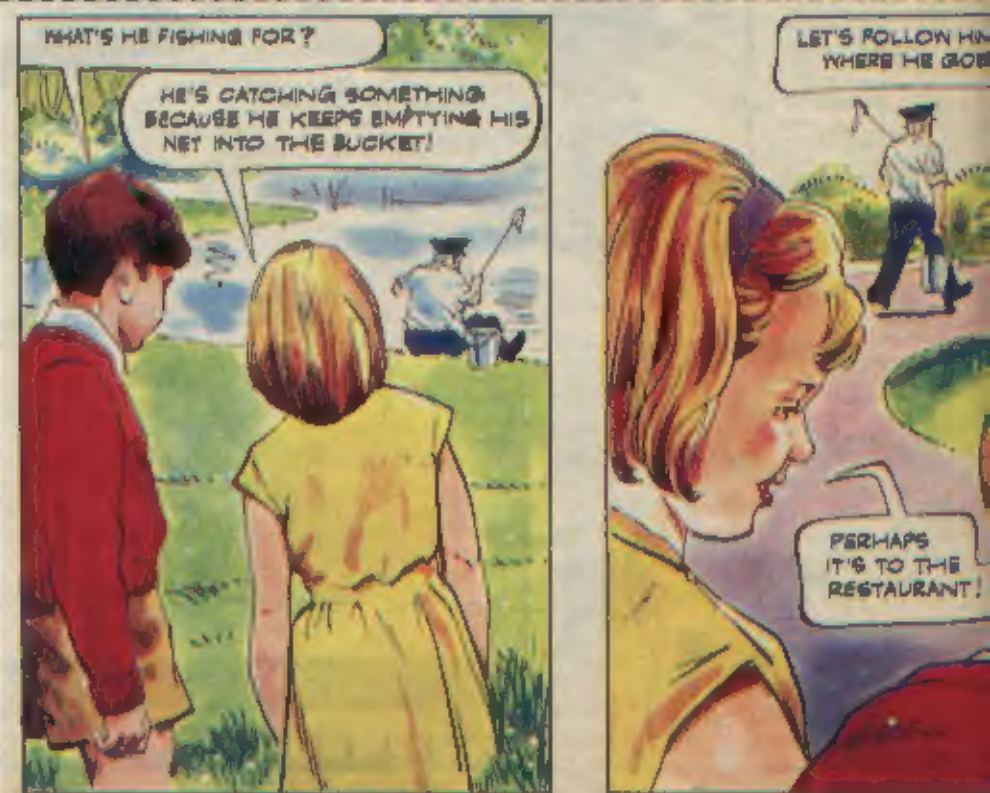
Big Head has more big ideas next week.

BASIL BRUSH
IT'S THE MAYOR'S BALL TONIGHT, CHUMMERS, SO I MUST LOOK MY BEST! I'LL START BY HAVING MY HAIR CUT!
A LIGHT TRIM, MY GOOD MAN!
WHAT AM I TO DO? IT'S THE ONLY DECENT ONE I HAVE LEFT, CHUMMERS!
CHEER UP, GUV! I'LL LEND YER MINE!
ER- I FEEL THAT IT IS JUST A TRIFLE ON THE LARGE SIDE!
WELL, ER- I THINK I AGREES WITH YER THERE GUV!
I SHALL HAVE A NO WITH OUR DAILY HEL CHUMMERS! THAT NO WORK WONDERS WITH NEEDLE AND THREAD!
HELP! STOP! IT'S YOUR MASTER! DESIST!
COR! BLOW ME DOWN!
OH, DEAR! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, SIR! I DIDN'T KNOW!
A SIMPLE ENOUGH MISTAKE, MRS. SMITH! ONE DOESN'T OFTEN SEE ONE'S MASTER IN THIS UNFORTUNATE STATE!
GREAT SHRINKING SO SUIT IS SHRINKING O IT WILL FIT BASIL BE
SHRINK!
SHRINK!!

ANIMAL MAGIC

By Johnny Morris

SOME mornings I take a long handled fishing net and a bucket of water and go down to the lake in the zoo to do a little fishing.


WHAT'S HE FISHING FOR?
HE'S CATCHING SOMETHING BECAUSE HE KEEPS EMPTYING HIS NET INTO THE BUCKET!
LET'S FOLLOW HIM WHERE HE GOE
PERHAPS IT'S TO THE RESTAURANT!

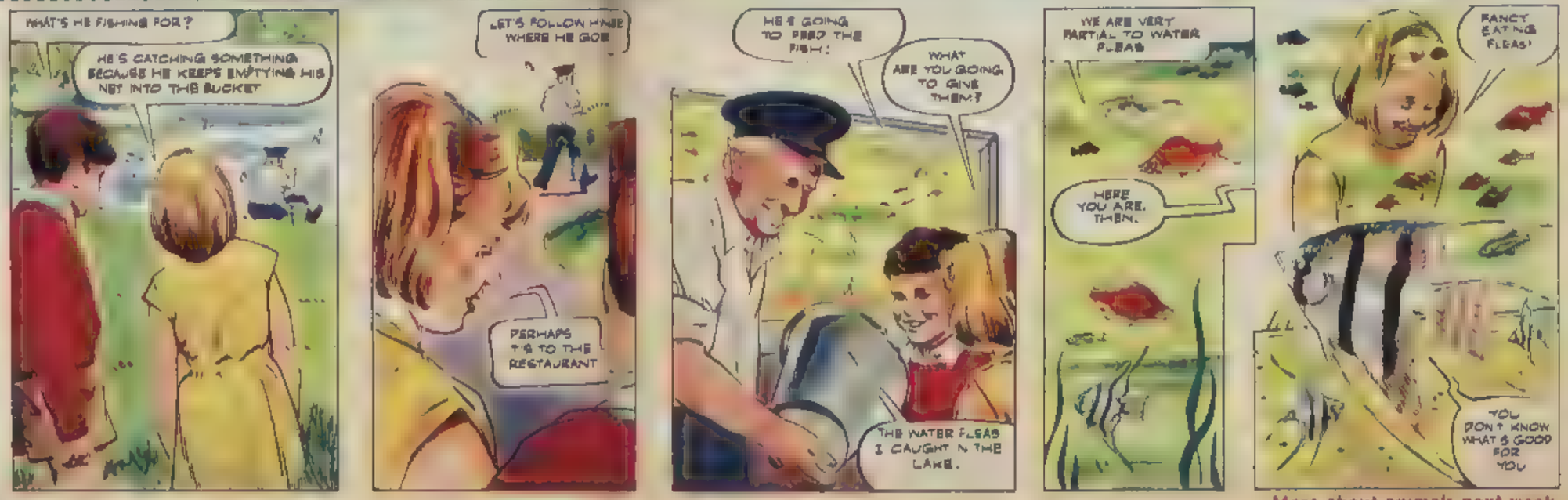
BASIL BROOSH
IT'S THE MAYOR'S BALL TONIGHT, CHUMMERS, SO I MUST LOOK MY BEST. I'LL START BY HAVING MY HAIR CUT.
A LIGHT TRIM MY GOOD MAN!
WHAT A BLOKE HAS TO DO FOR A LIVING
LESS OF THE CHATTER, OLD BEAN I'M IN A FRIGHTFUL HURRY
THAT'S MUCH TIDIER CHUMMERS NOW PERHAPS YOU'LL FISH OUT MY DINNER SUIT AND GIVE IT A PRESS
LEAVE IT TO ME, GUV!
GREAT BOGGLE-EYED BUTLERS THE GUV'S SUIT'S IN TATTERS. THE MOTHS 'AVE BEEN AT IT.
AND IT WAS DELICIOUS!
WHAT AM I TO DO? IT'S THE ONLY DECENT ONE I HAVE LEFT, CHUMMERS.
CHEER UP GUV' I'LL LEND 'ER MINE
ER- I FEEL THAT IT IS JUST A TRIFLE ON THE LARGE SIDE
WELL, ER- I THINK I AGREES WITH 'ER THERE GUV'
I SHALL HAVE A WORD WITH OUR DAILY HELP CHUMMERS' THAT WOMAN WORK WONDERS WITH NEEDLE AND THREAD
RIGHT GUV I'LL GO 'ER SHOES AND 'EM A POLISH!
HELP!
THIS MASTER MUST BE GOING OFF ON ONE OF HIS TRIPS.
THAT BUTLER MUST WANT HIS SUIT WASHING. HE MIGHT HAVE BROUGHT IT INSTEAD OF LEAVING IT LYING OUT HERE AN UNTIDY ONE THAT.
HELP! STOP IT'S YOUR MASTER DESIST
COR BLOW ME DOWN
OH DEAR! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, SIR. I DIDN'T KNOW!
A SIMPLE ENOUGH MISTAKE, MRS SMITH ONE DOESN'T OFTEN SEE ONE'S MASTER IN THIS UNFORTUNATE STATE.
GREAT SHRINKING SORCERS! CHUMMERS SUIT IS SHRINKING WITH A SPOT OF LUCK IT WILL FIT BASIL EH?
SHRINK
SHRINK!
BY JINGO! IT'S A PERFECT FIT NOW, CHUMMERS! WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED MY SHOES YOU CAN DRY THIS OFF AND PRESS IT
LUVVUS TH-THAT CAN'T B-BE MY SUIT.
I MUST SAY MR BASIL YOU ARE THE BEST-DRESSED MAN IN THE HALL' YOU REALLY MUST GIVE ME THE NAME OF YOUR TAILOR.
AH THAT I COULD NOT DO, MATORESS-IT IS AN OLD FAMILY SECRET
AN' ONE THAT WILL NEVER BE REVEALED

Keep romping along with Basil and Chummers.

ANIMAL MAGIC

By Johnny Morris

SOME mornings I take a long handled fishing net and a bucket of water and go down to the lake in the zoo to do a little fishing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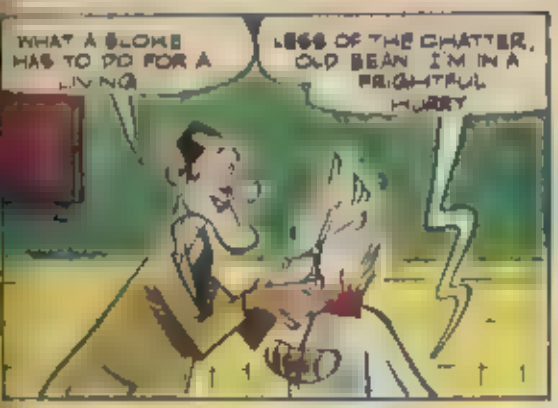
LET'S FOLLOW HIM! WHERE HE GOES
PERHAPS T'IS TO THE RESTAURANT
HE'S GOING TO FEED THE FISH!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE THEM?
THE WATER FLEAS I CAUGHT IN THE LAKE.
WE ARE VERY PARTIAL TO WATER FLEAS
HERE YOU ARE, THEN.
FANCY EATING FLEAS!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU

More about animals next week



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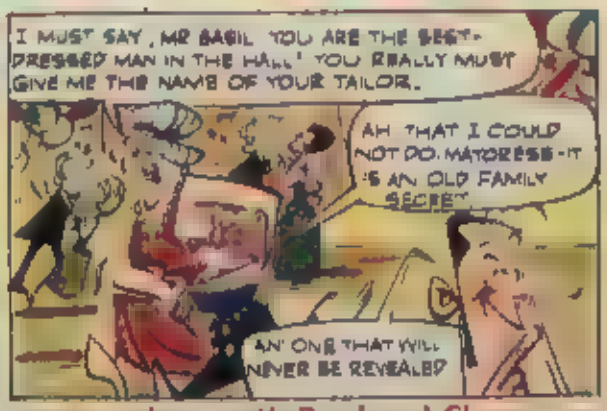
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AH THAT I COULD NOT DO, MATORESS - IT 'S AN OLD FAMILY SECRET
AN' ONE THAT WILL NEVER BE REVEALED

Keep romping along with Basil and Chummers.

More about animals next week

ASTRONUT

IT'S BEEN NICE WALKING WITH YOU, POPPY. BUT I REALLY MUST FLY TO MEET ASTRO NOW!
959
YOU'RE ALWAYS DASHING OFF TO MEET THAT SILLY FRIEND OF YOURS!
YOU SPEND MORE TIME WITH HIM THAN YOU DO WITH ME
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED YOU CAN LOOK FOR ANOTHER GIRLFRIEND
BUT, POPPY!
OH MY! POPPY CERTAINLY IS MAD AT ME
A LITTLE LATER
SO YOU SEE ASTRO, I NO LONGER HAVE A GIRLFRIEND! SOB! SOB! SNIFF!
WHAT A SAD TALE SNIFF
SALIBA
IT'S MY FAULT SNIFF! THAT YOU'VE LOST POPPY ...SOB .. SO IT'S UP TO ME TO FIND YOU A NEW GIRLFRIEND!
AW, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT, OLD PAL. SNIVEL
OH, YES I DO .. AND AS A MATTER OF FACT I KNOW THE VERY GRL!
I'LL TAKE YOU TO MEET HER RIGHT AWAY SHE'S SUPER!
HOPE SHE'LL LIKE ME I MEAN I'M NOT EXACTLY A FILM STAR TO LOOK AT, OH MY!
A LITTLE LATER ...
THIS IS BERTHA'S HOUSE WONDER IF SHE'S AT HOME?
13
WHAT A LOVELY PLACE
ASTRO RINGS THE DOOR-BELL..
BERTHA MEET OSCAR!
AAAARGH!
I'M OFF BACK TO EARTH
?
COME BACK HANDSOME LETS GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER!
I DON'T KNOW WHY OSCAR'S ACTING SO SHY - BEAUTIFUL BERTHA SEEMS TO FIND HIM QUITE HANDSOME!
HELP!

© C.B.S. Inc. 1970

You'll be full-up with laughs when Astro stops for petrol next week

Deputy Dawg

© C B S inc 1970

Deputy rides again next week

BEETLE BAILEY

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, SARGE? I'VE JUST PAINTED THAT LINE
CRACK!
GRRR! I MUST NOT LOSE MY TEMPER! I MUST REMAIN CALM, ALOOF..
ER SARGE IF YOU HOLD YOUR BREATH MUCH LONGER YOU'LL BURST!
DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE REDDER IN THE FACE THAN A SUNBURNT BEETROOT?
I SAY SARGE DOESN'T LOOK AT ALL WELL I SHOULD THINK HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE
I AM INCLINED TO AGREE WITH YOU THERE, SIR

HASN'T BEEN QUITE THE SAME SINCE HIS MOMMA STOPPED HIS DOUGHNUT ALLOWANCE
??
VERY SAD BEETLE, MOST DISTRESSING.
AYEE! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO TO ME, BEETLE? I'M PERFECTLY FIT AND HEALTHY I'M JUST OOZING WITH VITALITY!
WHAT DID I DO?
I SUPPOSE I HAD BETTER LEAVE THEM TO IT I HAVE HEARD IT SAID THAT PAINTING IS A WONDERFUL WAY OF RELIEVING TENSIONS

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Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100 Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London E.C.4.

Nicholas Sykes, Kirkby Aton, Yorkshire

Carol Foulkes, Deeside, Flint

J. Bevis, Purley, Surrey

Joe Balzan, Kalkara, Malta G.C.

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS
CRACKER JACK CAT
BLAST! BLOW! POW!
SAY WHOS THAT A-F R N OFF GUNS? I'M GONNA INVESTIGATE THIS COULD BE DOWNRIGHT DANGEROUS
THOSE OTHER CANS WENT OFF FINE LET'S HOPE I HAVE THE SAME LUCK WITH THIS ONE OKAY COMING UP TO TIME - READY?
NOW HOLD ON THERE CRITTER. WHUT'S A GOIN ON? WHUT'S ALL THIS HERE A-BANGIN OFF GUNS ALL ABOUT?
DRAW AND...
... FIRE!
GREAT BALLS O FIRE WHUT'S HE PLAYING AT!
BLAM!
BOOM!
DURN IT, CRITTER... YOU DUN THAT ON PURPOSE I SEEN YOU DO IT!
BLAST!
BLAM!
NOW THEN WHUT FUR DID YER PULL A GUN AND BLAST ME? I AIN'T DID YOU NO WRONG, DUN I?
UP TILL A MOMENT AGO NO. BUT WHILE MY GUN HAD BLANKS IN IT, YOURS WAS REALLY LOADED!
BLANKS?
IF YOU WUZ A-USING BLANKS, THEN HOW COME I NEAR TO GOT BLOWN TO BITS?
BECAUSE I PUT FIRE CRACKERS UNDER SOME OLD TIN CANS THEN I FIRED JUST AS THEY WERE TIMED TO GO OFF! I WAS GOING TO IMPRESS BUGS WITH MY SKILL
FIRE CRACKERS EH? WELL I RECKON I'LL JUST CHECK UP ON THAT AND MAKE SURE HE AIN'T A-TELLING ME NO FAIRY TALES
HMMM
RM
SAY YOU WUZ RIGHT CAT BUT THIS HERE FIRECRACKER S A DUD
OKAY HOLD IT UP GUVNOR, AND I'LL SHOOT AT IT AND PROVE THAT MY GUN ONLY FIRES BLANKS
NOW JUST YOU HOLD ON A MINUTE!
I THINK I SEES A LITTLE PUFF O SMOKE A-PEEKIN OUT OF THE TOP. IT AIN'T NO DUD
THERE! I FIRED AND NOTHING.
POW
BOOM!
OH OH
LATER
HEY! SYLVESTER YOU'RE WEARING GUNS TOO. WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT BACK?
BLAM
BLAST!
EVEN IF I HAD TIME TO EXPLAIN, BUGS YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE ME

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Look out for the next Bugs show

These animals must not die! You can save them...

GIANT PANDA: 'Chi-Chi' and 'An-An' only Giant Pandas in zoos outside China. The rest face death from lack of special food

CHEETAH: Fastest land animal. Can cover 100 yards in 5 seconds. Being wiped out by poachers.

...by helping to buy this Rescue Plane

PIPER SUPER CUB: Short take-off and landing on the roughest ground. Holds the world's record— 30,203 ft—for light aircraft

"Can you imagine a world without beautiful animals like these?

It could happen.

Because the panda and cheetah and some 800 others are in deadly danger from poachers, fire and sickness.

They could disappear for ever

How you can save them

The World Wildlife Fund needs your help.

They need an aeroplane

A Piper Super Cub, for anti-poacher patrol, fighting fires and flying in medical aid

And you can help buy them one

Just save the 1d tokens from Wall's Jumbo and Choc Top Wiz packs.

Send them to Wall's. And they'll turn every token into cash

A signed certificate

Send 15 or more Jumbo and Choc Top Wiz tokens.

And I'll reward you with a full colour certificate — thanking you.

Signed by myself, Harry Secombe, Johnny Morris and Rolf Harris.

So please, save the tokens. And tell your friends.

These animals must not die."

Send in the 1d tokens on these wrappers.

Wall's

WORLD WILDLIFE FUND

Larry Harmon's LAUREL & HARDY

© 1970. Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

AUNT AGATHA, UNCLE FRED, NANNY HARDY AND ALL OUR NEPHEWS HAVE INVITED THEMSELVES OVER THIS EVENING FOR TEA AND CAKES!
BAH! JUST MY LUCK!

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DOCTOR WHO

GIANT insects have been turning up in an area of countryside surrounding a small farm. Dr. Who has captured a monster caterpillar and is preparing an antidote to try on it, when the huge creature suddenly becomes dangerously restless . . . .

© BBC tv 1970

LATER...
FARMER LANE'S AIRCRAFT IS LOADED WITH MY SPECIAL SPRAY... A FEW FLIGHTS OVER THE AREA AND WE'LL BE RID OF ALL THESE MONSTERS!
BUT AS THE DOCTOR TAKES TO THE AIR...
BY THE POWERS... A SWARM OF GIANT WASPS!
[illegible] CALLS FOR SOME AEROBATICS!
A CLOUD OF ANTIDOTE AND THEY'LL SOON BE A HARMLESS SIZE!
SOON DR. WHO HAS SPRAYED THE ENTIRE AREA...
I'VE COVERED EVERY FIELD AND BUSH... THE MENACE IS AT AN END!
SOME TIME LATER, IN THE BRIGADIER'S OFFICE...
BUZZ
[illegible] CAN BE SUCH PESTS!
SMACK!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN... COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY IT'S SMALL ENOUGH TO SWAT.

Thrilling new story next week. Mysterious meteorite comes to earth.

POPEYE
HAMBURGER HITCH HIKE
POPEYE, MY DEAR OLD FRIEND, COULD YOU LEND ME FIFTY NEW PENCE? I ASSURE YOU IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE!
OKAY, WIMPY, BUT DON'T GO WASTIN' IT ON NUTHIN' STUPID!
HURRAH! NOW WILL I MAKE HASTE TO THE LOCAL HAMBURGER SHOP!
WOE IS ME! I FORGOT IT WAS EARLY CLOSING DAY!
CLOSED
LUCKILY IT'S NOT EARLY CLOSING DAY IN THE NEXT TOWN— I'LL THUMB A LIFT!
JUMP IN, BUDDY!
LOUIS' HAMBURGERS
HAMBURGERS
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!
I'D PREFER TO TRAVEL IN THE BACK IF I MAY, KIND SIR! I LIKE TO SIT WITH MY BACK TO THE ENGINE!
(MUNCH-MUNCH!) THIS IS PERFECTION! GOOD FORTUNE BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS! (MUNCH-MUNCH!)
LOUIS' HAMBURGERS
AN HOUR LATER...
OKAY, BUDDY, WE'RE THERE- YOU CAN COME OUT!
GROAN!
GOSH! HOW DID YOU GET IN THIS STATE?
I HAVE BEEN PURSUING MY FAVOURITE HOBBY.
WIMPY!
YOU'D BETTER SHIFT YOUR PAL— HE'S BLOCKING UP THE HIGHWAY!
SORRY TA HAVE TA CALL YA OUT LIKE THIS, CLEM!
CLEM'S BREAKDOWN SERVICE
DON'T WORRY, POPEYE - ONE OLD WRECK IS THE SAME AS ANOTHER TO ME!

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Next week you'll be in stitches—Olive makes a dress.